

## **Redman "Can't Wait"**

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I'm like row, row, like I have cerebral palsy  
My flows bes wet loke all you girls draws be  
Crack the dils, spread the buddah in the hid douse  
Roll it up and diddas, who tipped in for the 10 bag

Etcetera, I roll my blunts with two textures  
Pick up 50 bags and then I smoke all the extras  
It's the truth, like funk 180 proof  
Don't drop your draws, I'll fuck through your daisy  
dukes  
(True)

Put your fingers up in the air if your high  
I walk by, so f-in' dry  
I swing up in it 'bout an average as half as  
Good as Reggie Jackson's, that's why you talk  
backwards

And toch bills and bogard shit like Humphrey  
You couldn't beat me if you ran with 21 jump street  
Or 90210, fuck it yo  
In the movies, I'm the nigga puffin' buddah in the back  
row

I can't wait to get it on, I can't wait to get it on  
I can't wait to get it on, I can't wait to get it on  
I can't wait to get it on, I can't wait to get it on  
I can't wait to get it on, I can't wait to get it on

I'm just a smoky boy, I'm from the land of the lost  
You can't see me like Charlie Angel's boss  
I'm often coolin' round the bliddocks  
I rock 'round the cliddocks  
Mmy gliddock cocked from here to 16 for liddocks

I tried to tomas if I'm gettin' scopic  
I was built like two tits but now I'm butter like blue  
bonnet  
Now, who got the funk, we got the funk  
Ayo, I got the weed, we got the blunt

I never spliff, I used to puff buddahs in the jail

Back in 88 when it was 20 cidic grand  
(Rizzam)  
You couldn't read me in braild, hell  
I write my names on walls in smole spots when I'm  
buyin'

I, the fly guy with force like luke sky  
Down for 8 ball see twa bitch if you fly  
The funkadelic been rockin' mics since the fourth  
grade  
I terminate like X and I terminate like Schwartzanage

Dum, ti, dum rock like Buju Banton  
Soup like won ton, fuck by the ton, ja bumps  
Please, my whole crew's wakin G's  
Tonight's the night baby so suck up on these and it's on

I said, I catch the a train to the luv, smoke the junk  
I set shit off like bobofet  
Big up to all my niggas in the housing projects  
I'm runnin' up in your contingents and split your guts,  
round and round

If you get scared of my lines when I rock well  
Got whits like purnell, shits the bomb like akenelle  
Rikity, rockit, mindy best to knock this  
Waste niggas like toxic, wet like galoshes

Can I handle my biz? Yes, you can  
I cause kaos and bring a lot of def to jams  
Yes, I can, now ask to get out  
Pop the trunk cla clunk and give me your babump,  
babump

Ooh, cool, smooth like two blue suede shoes  
Y'all faggots stepped on my huffman and koos  
Word to dan, tan, pillow, and cool b  
Switchin' speeds like Bruce Lee ridin' up Fuji in a movie  
I drop on the one, fuck the two, three  
Funky like a box of coochies on looseleaf

Yo, yo, did you hear that? Yo, I be sayin' some shit  
Switchin' up speeds like Bruce Lee, ridin' up Fuji, in a  
movie  
Now, if you didn't get it lock down  
And figure that shit out when you get home

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